

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

28th Year. No. 15

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, JANUARY 8, 1910.

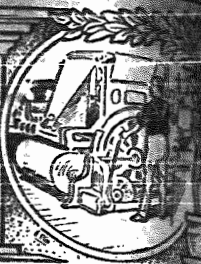
THOMAS B. COOMES,
Commodore.

Price, 5 Cents.



"OH, PAPA!" SHE CRIED OUT, "I HAVE NEVER SEEN YOU SO HAPPY BEFORE—YOU HAVE ALWAYS COME HOME DRUNK."

(See page 6.)



"Is God very Great?" asked
 the boy of his elder brother.
 The answer, "but He is a
 good" And that there
 was deeply and
 Would that we all were
 correct in our view of
 as was that boy.
 (To be continued)

SOLDIERS OF SALVATION—HOW THEY MEET DEATH

BY COMMISSIONER RAILTON.



OTHER was saved kneeling by Mr. Thomas's coffin in the Whitechapel Hall—you remember he died suddenly more than thirty-three years ago. Well, you know she never turned back, but lived for God ever since till her death at 84, only a few months ago.

"And her death was just glorious. She repeatedly sang during the last days:—

"I am going home to dwell with God,
And praise Him evermore."

"She was also fond of singing, 'I need Thee every hour,' and:—

"Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
A shelter in the time of storm!"

"Two days before she died I asked her how she felt about it.

"Oh, I'm not afraid. I wonder how long He'll be before He calls for me. Do you think He'll be long? But I'll wait. I'll not murmur."

"Oh, her death was just lovely."

Such is the description, by her daughter, one of the very first of our "Hallelujah Ladies," and now the wife of one of our Local Officers and Song writers, of the passage of her aged mother to the Gloriland. And yet this death was only a specimen of those reported in almost every one of our papers from many lands every week.

Down a Torpedo Boat.

Remembering how many are the perplexities that often surround the death-beds of the poor, how new expenses and difficulties of every kind usually accompany the death of father or mother especially, it is a great triumph that the grave has so completely lost its terrors, and that children can look back upon the last scene with a happy smile, having themselves obtained a fresh foretaste of Heaven in their hour of bereavement.

But not less satisfactory was the testimony to me as to one of the converts of this very year. He was a sailor lad, and the Officer of the Home he came to longed in vain for weeks to bear him, but he always resented any allusion to his soul or religion, until one night he came in about half past eleven, after all the others had gone to bed. He noticed with great pleasure that the bar was decorated with new flowers. The Officer's desire for a talk was to be gratified at last.

"I admire flowers," said the lad. "It reminds me of home." And so, at last he began to talk of the old home and his soul. They remained talking till, at two o'clock in the morning, the lad knelt to seek salvation, and God set him blessedly free.

He just had time to show himself "all right," when he was ordered to Malta, where, after bearing a good testimony before his comrades, only three months after being saved, he sank, to rise no more, on board a torpedo-boat.

In Basel, Switzerland, we had a comrade who lay sick in hospital for ten years before death released him. In that same hospital lay another for a year for four months of which he had to be encased in plaster of Paris. This one had fallen when coming out of a public-house, in which he was selling "War Cry." But both men were "as happy as ever I saw anyone," says their visitor. Whilst lying there they won three souls for Christ.

When the first-mentioned one died, a woman who had often listened to his joyous songs, begged for his song book, that she might keep up the sweet memories it brought to her mind.

A Sudden Death.

More sensational and Soldierlike, was the end of one of our veterans in Pasadena, California. He had been a Soldier of that Corps from its early days, more than twenty years ago, and was held in high esteem by all who knew him for his godly and consistent life. Though more than seventy years of age, he kept up his attendance and his bright testimony in the meetings. His last Officer had a conversation with him very shortly before the end and was impressed with his deep piety and readiness for whatever God might will for him.

Whilst walking along the pavement with his wife he suddenly dropped, and was gone to be "for ever with the Lord."

Our Kansas City Corps lost one of its veterans at almost the same time. He had been generally known as "Zachariah," because he was so small; but he was no small man, for he kept arousing sinners with his little drum, so that far more of them than the Hall would contain came to his funeral service. For twenty-one years he had never ceased his earnest testimony and we trust many whom he led to Christ will greet him on the Eternal Shore.

But we have not always such long service from our Soldiers. The McKeesport Corps lost, this year, one of its strong men. He was only twenty-two, and nobody thought his death so near. He had taken a

severe cold, but it turned to inflammation of the lungs, and, after only five days' illness he was gone!

During the year following his conversion he had been a good Soldier. On his sick-bed he promised the Lord that if He raised him up again, he would always remain such; but, with "Victory" written on his banner and a happy testimony on his lips that all was well, he went to see the King in His beauty.

Considering how dangerous are the callings in which so many of our comrades are engaged and how many are the diseases often prevailing amongst the people, in whose narrow streets or crowded tenements they so often live, it is wonderful that we so seldom lose any of them by accident or by epidemics. Oh, how we long often to help those who are living these lovely fully-surrendered lives, amidst poverty so extreme that we wonder how they survive at all!

But the blessed testimony that comes to us so very often about their being found ready and happy when the call comes, leaves no sort of doubt when it turns out that some of them have been found amongst the killed in a colliery explosion, or have gone down with some vessel.

A Distinguished Career.

A little daughter of a Soldier couple in London, lay ill for some weeks, during which she manifested even more than before the fullness of her faith in her Redeemer. But the end was nearing and all at once, with a child's eagerness, she pointed with outstretched finger towards one side of the room.

"See! See Jesus!" she cried; and then, sitting up in bed, she stretched out her hands exactly as she would have done to an earthly friend, and crying, "Off we go" with all a child's delight, she fell back, dead.

When, as is so often the case, the dying comrade is half, or more than half unconscious, it very often seems as though our sight of the soul's life were all the clearer, because we can always be sure that what it said in delirium represents faithfully enough the thoughts and feelings that probably were last exercising the mind and soul before consciousness was lost.

Here is a Salvationist lawyer dying—one of the most fearless and blessed saints we ever knew. He bravely fought to the last, and would not give up work, until he was really compelled to do so. Even when in a very low and weak state, he had his shorthand clerk to his private house, and summoned enough strength to give instructions, in order that the work might go on. He had had every opportunity of enjoying the pleasures of this world, German, French and Italian, he spoke very fluently, and he, of course, knew Latin and Greek well. There can be no doubt that he had all the qualities for a distinguished career. But he chose rather to give up his life to the War and none of us had realised, alas! how he was overtaxing his strength till it was too late.

"Let Me Talk to Them."

Forced to go to the family home in the country for rest, he arrived looking very weak and ill, and never rallied. After a few days sitting in the fresh air he had to take to bed, and, then the doctors discovered that he had been a sickening for typhoid of a severe kind. He suffered much pain, the fever got worse, and he became delirious.

Yet all through, a bright smile generally illuminated his face, especially before he would pray or sing one of our songs. His prayers were never for himself, but only for others.

Waving his hand, on the second day, he sang:—

I will follow Thee my Saviour.

Thou didst shed Thy blood for me;

And though all men should forsake me,

By Thy grace, I will follow Thee.

Hallelujah! A little later the same day looking up, he said "I know my sins are all forgiven, and now I'm leading poor sinners to heaven. Glory be to God!"

Often he folded his hands, and would pray "O Lord, save poor sinners! Save poor sinners! Save all the world, for Jesus Christ's sake!"

The next evening he was singing, "Jesus with me is united," his face shining with the glory.

Once, when he was pleading with sinners to come to Jesus, as he thought, his sister, fearing that he would be exhausted, whispered in his ear, "Fred, let me talk to them a little will you?" Lifting his head from the pillow, he whispered back, "Yes, yes, certainly! Hallelujah!"

He often prayed and sang in German, one such prayer being so like his legal habit of phrase "O God, make them like Jesus, not in general only, but in every particular."

(Continued on page 4).

Soldiers of Salvation.

(Continued from page 3)

Jar. Oh grant it, for Jesus' sake. Amen."

Once, in the night, his voice could be heard all over the house singing in German, "Oh, yes, yes, yes, yes, Jesus is mine for evermore." His face was bright with joy one afternoon as he sang, "Oh, the Blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow." Once he was saying, "Oh, take care of those little things—little things that mar our peace." He often sang:—

O Saviour, I am coming, coming, coming,

O Saviour, I am coming, I'm coming now to Thee.

On the Saturday evening his mother and sister were with him when his breathing became rapid and difficult. His mother said, "Fred, dear Jesus is very near to you." His face brightened as he replied, trying to wave his hand over his head: "In the heart!" and these were his last words. His sister sang to him:—

Bright crowns there are,
Bright crowns laid up on high;
For you and me,
There's a palm of victory,
There's a palm of victory.

He enjoyed it, and followed each word, though too weak to sing. He afterwards turned his head and looked on the other side, as though he saw some one there. He gently sighed, and was gone—only four days in bed. Hallelujah! God grant us all an equally blessed ending.

We cannot always escape the boisterousness of some of the funny sects that torment the living and the dying. But the reply of a Norwegian Sister lately, to some new light, who assured her that unless she accepted their salvation and was baptised by them, she would not be found ready "with the Lamb's Bride," was superb.

"Well, well," said she, "if I cannot be with the Bride, I'll be quite satisfied to be with the Bridegroom!" Oh! for tue funds to assist us to carry salvation to thousands of others all over the world, so that they may be found equally ready for His coming!

DIED IN DESTITUTION.

Another Consumptive's End Makes Mute Appeal for Refuge for Advanced Cases.

By the death of George Gregory, aged 48 years, who passed away at the Salvation Army Hotel Metropole, St. Alexander Street, yesterday morning, one more case has been added to the long list of friendless and destitute consumptives who, for the want of a proper refuge, must die wherever their lot may be cast.

Mr. Gregory had been in Canada for about two years, and came to Montreal from Halifax. He belonged to a military family in England, and Sergeant-Major Henry F. Gregory, of the 1st Middlesex Regiment, Portsmouth, is a brother. Mrs. Wilson, Frederick St., Hanley, Stafford, Stoke-on-Trent, is a sister. He told Major Taylor, of the Metropole, that he was a member of the Army Medical Corps in Halifax. Coming to Montreal, he was engaged at various jobs, latterly being employed as an attendant in one of the hospitals. He gave up that position recently owing to falling health and had been confined to his room for about ten days.

Efforts made by Major Taylor failed to get the man into any institution. Notwithstanding the fact that about 250 men sleep in the Metropole nightly, Major Taylor decided that he must do what he could for the unfortunate and not turn him out to die on the streets or in the common jail, and all that could be done by medical attendance and nursing was done to comfort his last days.

The funeral service was conducted in the meeting hall of the Metropole by Major Taylor and staff. About fifty men attended and most of them joined in the procession to the cemetery. A spray of flowers was laid on the plain dark coffin, a quartette was sung by four of the officers; the



Sergeant and Mrs. Hogarth, of Toronto. Recently married by Brigadier Taylor.

Major read a portion of the seventh chapter of Revelation, and prayer was offered by other officers.

This is the first death to take place in the Metropole. The Major said that the Metropole stood for sympathy, brotherhood and encouragement. They tried to cast a cheering light across the shadows of unfortunate men's lives and to lift them out of the circumstances that even their sins had brought them into. He regretted that he could not get the poor man into a more suitable institution, but he and the satisfaction of the man's warmest expressions of appreciation for the sympathy and care they were able to bestow upon him. "Surely," said the Major, "Montreal should provide ample accommodation for such cases."

Staff-Capt. Payne and Mrs. Capt. Heberden Visit Sherbrooke.

Service in Methodist Church—Chief of Police Loans Carriage.

The Sherbrooke Comrades turned out in good form Saturday evening, when at 8 o'clock Staff-Captain Payne, accompanied by Mrs. Captain Heberden, arrived at the G. T. R. station. They had come to do a week-end in the interests of the Women's Social Work, and though a little late, pitched into the work they were bent upon doing. Without waiting for a bite of supper, they went direct to the Open-Air, where a good crowd listened while Mrs. Payne spoke and Mrs. Heberden sang. In the hall a special salvation meeting was held and faith warmed up high for the Sunday. After addressing the Junior Corps, the visitors proceeded to Holiness meeting, when Mrs. Heberden spoke with much power and one soul was blessedly restored. In the afternoon Mrs. Payne gave the people an insight into our Rescue work. At night the Staff-Captain addressed the congregation at the Methodist Church. The audience sat enraptured while Mrs. Payne told the story of the Rescue Work. A splendid offering was taken up at the close of the address and presented to the Staff-Captain for our funds.

Still feeling able to do a little more, our two visitors addressed another full house at the Hall immediately after the church service. On Monday the Chief of Police, a warm friend of the Army, put a carriage at the disposal of the visitors, which enabled them to pay a number of calls and to do a lot of business for The Army.

They report that the Sherbrooke Soldiers and Officers are in good spirits. Ensign and Mrs. Rock are leading bravely on.—One Interested.

Our Metropole in the Metropolis.

Interesting News—A Convert's Testimony.

On Friday, Dec. 10th, we had with us Staff-Captain Bloss, Chancellor for Quebec and East Ontario, assisted by Captains Wright, Gamble, Tuttle and Dalzell. They gave a splendid program, which the men enjoyed very much.

On Sunday, Dec. 12th, afternoon and night, Major and Mrs. Taylor and Staff conducted the meetings. We had the largest crowd since the cold weather set in.

We have a beautiful opportunity here to help those who are in need, and we are looking forward to a harvest of souls this winter. Already quite a number have cried to God for deliverance.

One man who got converted nearly a year ago got up and started his testimony by saying, "Men, ten months ago I was down as low as I could be. Drink had such a hold upon me that no matter how I tried I could not get away from it. I came into this Metropole, tired and sick of life, I heard the story of Jesus, and made up my mind to give God a trial, and, men, for ten months, I have never touched a drop of liquor."

The men not only come to the meetings, but are helped temporarily as well. Major and Mrs. Taylor, Capt. and Mrs. Heberden and Sergt. Nicholas have their hands full.

Over 200 men nightly find accommodation at the Metropole. Two months ago a soup kitchen was opened, which has proved a great help to the men who sleep in the building. Apart from the Metropole there is the Salvage Department, where Captain and Mrs. Hurd and Sergt. and Mrs. Reader are kept busy supplying clothes and furniture to poor people. Some of them have remarked how glad they are that The Army opened such a place.—Brightside.

Babies for Bait.

Make the Crocodile's Mouth Water.

"Wanted fat babies, for crocodile bait; will be brought home alive."

"When I first saw this advertisement in a Ceylon newspaper," said Richard Kinghoru, "I thought it was a joke. Afterwards I learned that it was by this means that the crocodile hunters secured their bait. It is no trouble for an English crocodile hunter to get these little children. The Ceylon parents have full confidence in Englishmen, and they will rent out their babies to be used for crocodile bait for a small sum. The Ceylon crocodiles are lazier than others, and are harder to get. They lie for hours perfectly motionless, basking in the sun. Hardly anything can stir them. But when tempted by a fat Ceylon baby, placed on the banks of the stream, they shake off their ennui, and their mouths water for a delicate morsel of brown baby. The crocodile rather blurs himself together and starts out for the infant. When he gets half-way up the bank the hunter, concealed behind some reeds, opens fire and gets his game. Then baby is taken home to its loving parents, to be used for the same purpose next day. The sportsman secures the skin and head of the crocodile, and the natives are given the rest of the carcase.—Australian Y. S.



Colour-Sergeant James Price, A faithful comrade of Montreal Corps.

A FERNIE THOMAS.

Brother T. Carter Colour-Sergeant of the Army.



This comrade is a trophy of the grace. Early in life he went along into sin having no other religion, except to hinder and grieve as much as possible. He was craving for drink possessed by. During his sinful career, he came to the door five times, promising God on each occasion to live a better life if spared. After passing through the United States, he came to Fernie, where, if possible, he was worse than ever.

But the time came when God sent him. It was on a Monday night just before Christmas, 1908, that a few Salvationists took their stand outside one of the hotels and gave the Captain (four late days of Captain Horwood) spoke a few words, inviting all to come to the side meeting, and urging them to do as she had done—give up their Jesus. Those three words, "Give up Jesus," were the means of Brother Carter's conversion. He was standing near the ring, with another patron, in a half-drunken condition when he heard those words. He seemed to sober him up and new desires in him, but for two or three nights he resisted the striving of God. On the third night he went to the meeting, knelt at the man's feet, and got soundly converted.

People who knew him before his conversion are astonished at the wonderful change in his life. Recently, one of his old acquaintances said to a Bandman, that if it were power, of God was made manifest in was in Tom Carter; and the wife of his late employer said, "The Salvation Army never did any good in Fernie, they have done a good thing in getting that man to live a better life.—E. B. for Brother Carter.

He Never Blamed the Bottle.

Words Applicable to Many a Man.

He took the bottle up to bed,
Drank whisky hot each night,
Drank cocktails in the morning,
But never could get tight.
He shivered in the evening—
And always had the blues—
Until he took a bowl of soup,
But he never blamed the bottle.

His joints were full of rheumatism,
His appetite was slack;
He had pains between his shoulders,
And chills ran down his back.
He suffered insomnia,
At night he couldn't move;
He said it was the climate,
But he never blamed the bottle.

Then he had the tremors,
And he tackled rats and mice,
First he had the fever,
And then he had the shivers.
At last he had a funeral,
And the mourners sang the hymn,
And this epitaph they carved in stone:
"He Never Blamed the Bottle."
—New Zealand G.

Shed Arm.—Lieut. C. J. ... has been welcomed here. ... sought salvation recently.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

Historical Relics.

Some interesting relics of the early history of Canada have just come into the possession of the Dominion Archives. Several bullet-torn and blood-stained flags of regiments which went through the campaign of 1812 have been presented to the Archives by the Militia Department, which recently came into possession of them. The flags are those of the 4th and 5th Regiments, both Artillery, 1st Canadian Regiment, Quebec Militia and Royal Artillery. The flags of the 4th and 5th Regiments are of peculiar interest, because of being made of homespun material, evidently the labor of some patriotic women of the time. They are stained to long lanes.

Three Assassinations.

A remarkable series of political assassinations of personages high in office recently occurred in widely different parts of the world all on the same day. In Seoul, Korea, the Prime Minister of the Korean Cabinet was stabbed to death with a dagger, with an apparent result of the intense feeling in Korea against Japanese influence. In St. Petersburg the chief of the secret police, Col. Farkoff, was blown to pieces by the explosion of a bomb, apparently thrown by an Anarchist. At Bombay, British India, the Chief Magistrate of Nasik, Arthur M. T. Jackson, was assassinated by a native for revenge, and presumably as a part of a seditious movement against British official authority.

Fighting for Land.

Ever since God pronounced the curse upon Adam in the Garden of Eden his descendants have had to literally fight for a living from the soil. "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," said God, and since then the task of man has been to keep down the thorns and thistles and fight back the invading waters, and carry water by means of irrigation to unproductive lands. Thus it is not surprising to learn that the fact of the country of Europe has been materially altered by human effort. Of the tillable land of Holland 90 per cent. has been wrested from the sea, and in Great Britain a work scarcely less has been done. For a third of the present land is said to have been bogs and marshes in the time of King Alfred. In the United States, where the work of reclaiming is just beginning, it is estimated that drainage will add 200,000 square miles to the farm land.

So we will go on till the time of the restoration of all things to God's original plan, when the curse will be removed and Christ shall reign over all the earth.

The World's Lost Forests.

Writing in the London Telegraph, Sir Roy Lancaster points out that it is in cutting down and burning forests of large trees that man has done the most harm to himself and the other living occupants of many regions of the earth's surface.

Forests have an immense effect on climate, causing humidity and similarly causing moderate and persistent instead of torrential streams. Spain has been irretrievably injured by the cutting down of her forests in the course of a few hundred years. The same thing is going on to a disastrous extent in parts of the United States. Whole provinces of the Tibetan borders of China have been converted into uninhabitable, sandy deserts, which centuries ago were fertile and well-watered and supported rich cities, apparently in consequence of the reckless destruction of forest.

In fact, whether it is due to man's improvident action or to natural climatic changes, it appears that the formation of "desert" is due in the first place to the destruction of forest, the consequent formation of a barren, sandy area, and the subsequent spreading of what we may call the "disease" or "desert ulcer" by the blowing of the fatally exposed sand and the gradual extension by the action of the sand itself of the area of destroyed vegeta-



Seventy large white polar bears have just come to London from Hamburg. Their arrival in seven huge steel cages caused quite a sensation in the Leicester Square district. The animals are fed on biscuit, fish, and meat.

tion. Sand deserts are not, as used to be supposed, sea-bottoms, but areas of destruction of vegetation — often (though not always), both in Central Asia and in North Africa, Egypt, etc., started by the deliberate destruction of forest by man, either by artificial drainage starving the forest or by the simple use of the axe or fire.

A Long Vigil.

The newspapers relate the story of how Charles Farr waited two nights and a day on the steps of the Lands Office at Regina in order to secure a homestead valued at \$1400. There were fifteen waiting for the land, but Farr, who was the first arrival, remained with his hand on the door-knob. One night he was provided by friends with a chair and blankets. A hole was cut in the seat of the chair and Farr wrapped the blankets around his body when sitting down to keep from freezing. A coal oil stove was placed behind the chair and lighted, so that he was fairly comfortable throughout the long watch.

If men consider it worth while to wait like this in the hope of gaining material riches, should not we wait with patience for the time when we shall possess "the inheritance incorruptible and that fadeth not away."

Counterfeiter Cheats Himself.

People sometimes work harder trying to get money dishonestly than they would to get it honestly, and occasionally a person who tries to cheat the world gets punished by finding that he lost more than he made by it.

This was the case with the man who made a counterfeit of a Spanish doubloon dated 1801. The doubloon is a gold coin that was long in use in Spain, and which at different times varied in value from \$5 to about \$16. The actual value of this particular one would be in gold about \$15.01, but the joke of it is that the counterfeiter made the coin out of pure platinum and only plated it with gold. At the time he made it few uses for platinum were known, and the metal was worth less than gold, but

now—so much in demand is it for electrical, dental and other purposes—that it is actually more valuable than gold itself.

In fact, this doubloon, if sold for the platinum that is in it, would bring about \$2 more than it would if the counterfeiter had made it of gold, for platinum to-day is worth almost \$1 a pennyweight. This coin is such a curiosity that when it was put up at auction in Philadelphia the other day a collector paid \$60 for it. This is one of the very few cases known in which a counterfeiter has brought more than the genuine coin would.

Spectacles for Policemen.

The commander of the Paris police force has perfected, for the use of the men in his command, spectacles, with the aid of which they may not only see very plainly what is going on ahead of them, but at the same time command a view of what is going on behind them, an arrangement that is expected to contribute materially to their efficiency. At the outer edge or corners of these unique glasses small concave mirrors are attached. They are very "true" and so placed as not to interfere in the least with the forward view of the wearer. After brief preliminary use they are found to give excellent service.

Zelaya Resigns.

The President of Nicaragua has resigned. Apparently there was no other course for him to take. The people were at last aroused. The guns of the revolutionists threatened. The warships of the United States lay in Nicaraguan ports. The spirit of revolt had spread even to the gates of the palace. Zelaya surrounded himself with an armed guard. Unchecked, the populace marched through the streets, crying for the end of the old, proclaiming a new regime.

Under these circumstances Zelaya sent his resignation to Congress and now his reign as dictator is over. We trust that peace will soon be restored to this unhappy country.

G. B. M. Notes.

Ensign Hardy Gives an Account of His Travels in the North-West.

Selkirk, the first place visited, is a thriving little town, about twenty miles north of Winnipeg, on the Red River. Lumbering and fishing gives employment to a number of its people.

Here The Army has a nice little corps, with Capt. and Mrs. Travers in charge. A number of old and faithful soldiers stand by the flag in every storm.

Sunday's meetings were good, and the stereopticon service on Monday night was a decided success. The Barracks was packed and the proceeds the best that has been for years.

Winnipeg III. was the next stop. Here the officers, Ensign Culbert and Capt. Watson, although they had short notice, announced the meetings well and a well-filled house greeted the service and the proceeds were very good.

Brandon.—Here Adj. Scott and Capt. Mirey announced the meeting well and we had a house full, the proceeds being over twenty dollars.

Regina came next and I arrived there in time for breakfast. Adj. and Mrs. Cummins had just farewelled and were moving the same day, but the meeting was well announced and a good crowd came to the service and the proceeds were very good.

Moose Jaw.—Here Ensign Sheppard and Capt. McLennan are making things move. The Barracks was filled for the stereopticon service and the proceeds were over twenty dollars.

Maple Creek for Sunday. Here the soldiers are holding meetings alone, waiting for The Army to send them officers. It has not yet been opened, and established as a Corps. We had good meetings and a crowded house for the service.

On Monday night Medicine Hat. Rather late arriving, but the officers, Capt. Bryenton and Lieut. Richards, had the meetings well announced and tickets sold. The Barracks was crowded and finances were good.

High River.—Here Lieutenants Berg and Bell are making themselves felt in town. Here is a nice, thriving little Corps. The officers are loved by the soldiers and all the townfolk. Souls are getting saved and the officers are believing for a revival. They boomed the tickets and a jammed house was the result. Standing room was at a premium. Some brought their own chairs. Proceeds of the service, \$37.00.

Wetaskiwin for Sunday. Here Capt. Askin has been holding on alone and making progress against the powers of darkness. The Corps is in a good spiritual condition. Good meetings all day Sunday.

On Monday night at the stereopticon service the Barracks was crowded and over \$20.00 was the financial return of the evening.

Edmonton for one night. Here Ensign and Mrs. Habbick and their able assistant, Lieut. Brad, have not been idle, as anyone can judge when they go inside the Barracks. Beside the tickets going ahead, the Barracks had been beautifully fixed up inside and a big electric light sign on the top of the Barracks can be seen for a block. We had a good crowd and finances were very good.

Saskatoon.—Reached here on Dec. 2nd and gave the Stereopticon Service the same night. The Barracks was full and the proceeds over \$20.00. From here Ensign Magee has been called away to the deathbed of his mother. She has the sympathy of her comrades, officers and her soldiers in her bereavement. May God sustain and comfort her in her sorrow.

Ensign and her Lieutenant, McElmoyle, have been doing a good work here, and in the Ensign's absence Ensign Hall has been doing a fine job. A number of souls have been saved.—Jno. M. Hardy, Ensign.

St. Thomas.—On Thursday, Dec. 16, an Indian meeting was led by Abdul Rahman, assisted by a few comrades in native costume. Choruses and testimonials were given in the Indian tongue and a native dance was quite a feature. On Sunday we had three sessions for salvation.—A. B.

Band Chat.

Fernie, B. C.—Our Band is making good progress now. We have thirteen players, and three learners. The brothers Goodwin, three in number, are proving a great help to us, spiritually and musically. On Sunday, December 19th, the Band held the meetings.

Peterborough Silver Band has had the pleasure of welcoming two more Bandmen into its ranks, in the persons of Bandsman F. Brooks, late of the Cleveland Staff Band, who has taken up bass trombone; also Deputy Bandmaster Halnes from Halifax, who has taken up solo euphonium. The Band worked hard at the Christmas serenading.

The Peterborough Band sends its New Year's Greeting to Bandmen throughout the Dominion. We like to hear of them all through "our" valuable column—Band Chat.—E. H.

Ottawa No. 1 and H. Bands are, in the opinion of an Headquarters Officer, who recently visited the Imperial City among the best spiritual, hard-working combinations in the Dominion. Although in numbers they are not great, yet their energy and whole-hearted service so struck our informant that he waxed enthusiastic over the Band's when speaking to a War Cry man.

Toronto 1. Bandmen had a "tripping" time on Monday, December 27th. The boys journeyed to the Hall at night, expecting to spend an hour or two at practice, but to their surprise, they found themselves face to face with well-spread tables prepared for a Christmas Band tea. Captain and Mrs. Townsend and a number of the Sisters were responsible for this arrangement. The Band came up in full force, and a good social time was enjoyed.

Hamilton 1. Band did some splendid Christmas Serenading, and raised the fine sum of \$150.00. A new monstre has recently been added to the instrumentation, which now numbers almost thirty pieces. The latest music being played, and Bandmaster Woodard is leading his men in a number worthy of the Ambitious City.

Winnipeg 1.—We received a very pleasant surprise on Sunday when Captain McGrath entered building. There is a warm corner in the hearts of the Band boys for the Captain. On Tuesday evening he conducted the Band practice. We appreciate this little act of kindness, and say, "Thank you, Captain."

Bandsman Redburn of Vancouver 1. writes, saying that the Y. P. Band has been recommended, owing to the transfer of several Senior Band boys to the Senior Band.

The Senior Band is getting down to some real hard practice, for the Bandmen want to surprise the Commissioner when he comes West in a few weeks' time.

Tuesday, December 18th was a night of attractions in Regina, and among them was a surprise visit of a number of Moose Jaw comrades, several of them being Bandmen. They had come to give us a meeting. It is not often now that the strains of an Army Band are heard on Regina streets, it was therefore all the more refreshing to have our comrades with us.

At the invitation of Captain Rankin, they pitched right in under the leadership of Bandmaster Delamont. The boys played, A perfect fire of testimonials was kept up for some time; a couple of quantities were well rendered by Bandmaster Delamont, Bandsman A. Delamont, W. Probert, and Spooner, the latter comrade giving an earnest address.

Saskatoon Band is making fair progress, but is in need of one or two first cornet players. Those who could come and would like particularly regarding work, etc., should write to H. Moon P. O. Box 354, Saskatoon Sask.

DRUNKARD - SAVING IN TORONTO.

How Salvation Army Officers are Wresting the Victims of the Drink Fictid from His Unholy Grasp.



Several of our Toronto Corps recently some notorious drunkards have been amongst the penitents at the mercy seat. These converts have been cared for in a special manner by the Officers in charge, who have visited and prayed with them, helped them through times of great temptation, and shepherded them carefully until they have become strong in the Lord.

In one instance an Officer went home with a man who had come to the mercy seat under the influence of liquor, and stayed with him all night; while others have accompanied the new converts to their work in the early morning, met them at the factory gates at night, and piloted them safely past the saloons that were such a temptation to them. As a result, these men have become sober citizens, and not only do they benefit by the change themselves, but their wives and children are happier and better cared for.

At No. 1. Corps three desperate drunks got saved during one week. The first one was a man for whom the Soldiers had been praying for many years. He had started drinking at the early age of sixteen, and had been a regular old boozier for a long period. One Saturday night he came into the meeting and began to make a disturbance. The Sergeant-Major went down and spoke to him, and the man then wanted to have a fight. At this critical moment Captain Townsend came to the rescue, and he invited the drunk to come and sit on the platform. The man came and sat quietly by the Captain for the remainder of the meeting, looking a sorry and pitiful sight, with one eye badly blackened as a result of a street encounter some time before. At the conclusion of the meeting he got up and made a brief apology for his conduct. He then went home. Next night he came into the Hall just as the prayer meeting was starting. The Captain saw him and was soon pleading with him to get saved. He came to the mercy seat and obtained pardon and deliverance.

There is an interesting sequel to this story, and it occurred on the following Friday. Mrs. Townsend was leading the meeting, when a man in the audience, known to be a great drunkard rose up and came forward to the mercy seat. As soon as he obtained peace, he got up from his knees and went down the aisle to speak to the convert of Saturday. The two men shook hands, and the congregation looked on, wondering.

"I've been looking for this man for some time," said the first convert, "he is the one who gave me the black eye, and I vowed I'd never forgive him but meeting him under such circumstances as this, I must let all old grudges be swallowed up in the sea of God's forgetfulness."

Then there was general rejoicing, for the spirit of love and goodwill had conquered hate and malice.

The Recruiting-Sergeant took convert number two, home that night, and there was more rejoicing amongst his family. Next morning

the Captain went to visit his home, and heard the following pretty little story. Awakened by hearing the sound of playing and singing in the house, the ex-drunkard's little daughter got up out of her bed and started to go out without all means. She found that it was her papa who was singing, while mamma looked happier than she had done for years. "Oh, papa," she cried out, "I've never seen you so happy before. You have always come home drunk." Then she ran to her father, and, climbing on his knee, put her arms round his neck and gave him a warm kiss. The next night the wife came to the mercy seat and got saved. And so this Christmas was the very happiest in their lives, as they afterwards testified. They also did their best to make Christmas happy for others too, and gladly gave the Captain a bag of potatoes for his poor children's dinner.

Another case was that of a man—a paper-hanger by trade—who often used to disturb the meetings. One night he came to the mercy seat. The Captain followed up this advantage and helped him in every way he could, and had the satisfaction of seeing him get on nicely. One day he met this convert on the street, accompanied by his boy. "Look here, Captain," said the man, "See this new coat my boy has got? Well, I've bought that with the money I've saved through not going to the saloon. I get a ton of coal in yesterday, also."

The wife of this man was so pleased at his conversion, that she brought a chicken round to the Quarters one day, and gave it to the Captain's wife to cook for dinner.

At Yorkville Corps a most encouraging work is also in progress, and, as the song goes, "Desperate sinners God is saving, spite of every foe."

One convert was a terrible drunkard, and so bad was he, that his name was on the "Indian List," and saloon keepers were forbidden to serve him with liquor. Captain Bunton visited him and persuaded him to come to the meetings. There God took hold of him and he knelt at the mercy seat in repentance. Next day he suggested to his wife that they should start family worship. She heartily agreed, but as neither of them could read it seemed as if they would have to give up the idea of reading a portion from the Bible. Then their little boy spoke up, "I can read father," he said; "just you listen." He fetched the Bible and laboriously spelled out a few sentences, and so he was there and then installed as reader of the daily portions.

So now they have prayer and Bible reading in the home morning and night.

These are but a few of the stories that could be told about the good work going on in the Corps of Toronto, but they serve to show that there is hope for the drunkard, and that His blood can make the vilest clean. God speed our Officers in their noble efforts to rescue the victims of drink from the food that holds them in such cruel bondage.

HAVE YOU

For the Field Officer Short Story Competition! If not, send in your tale at once. The Competition closes on the

21st of JANUARY
QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S BIRTHDAY

The General's Message, and His Majesty's Gracious Reply.

The General's message of congratulation to Her Majesty Queen Alexandra on the occasion of her birthday, will be heartily endorsed by Salvationists all over the world.

Our Leader wrote as follows: "Heartiest and most respectful congratulations of myself and my people; praying that your Majesty may have many added years to encourage efforts for the relief of sorrow and the promotion of purity and gladness throughout the Empire."

To which Her Majesty graciously replied:—

"The Queen thanks you very much for your most kind congratulations and thought of her this day. Her Majesty greatly appreciates your good wishes, and hopes your kind is satisfactory."

OLD PEOPLE'S JUBILEE IN BRIMUDA.

Under the leadership of Mrs. and Mrs. Smith we are steadily advancing at Hamilton, Bermuda. Everything appears to be on the increase. The Band, under Master Simmons is improving, as with their new books, are making some excellent music so that not only is the Band improving in quality, but also in quantity.

The Old Folks' Jubilee, which we held recently, was such a success that the people clamoured for a repetition of the same a week later. The "Walking to Jerusalem" was most pleasing feature of the evening and much credit is due to Ensign Smith and his labouring willingly to make the Jubilee a success.

The Friday night's service is still carried on, and last Friday's Crawl although the weather was against us, a good crowd came out.

On Sunday, the 12th, the meetings were conducted by Ensigns Mrs. Smith and a profitable time was spent; two came out to the rescue, and at the end the Rev. Mr. Ensign preached for us—E. Joyce Ensign and Mrs. Smith.

MAJOR MCLEAN VISITS HIS HOME CORPS.

Major McLean and Adjutant Jaynes visited New Glasgow, conducted a special meeting on December 13th. This being Major's home, a good crowd came out to give him a welcome. Adjutant being an old officer, their Corps felt right at home, and kept things lively in the meeting. The Major spoke powerfully, and at the close he knelt at the mercy seat.

PERSONALITIES.

The Commissioner announced the promotion of Ensign De Bow to the position of Adjutant at the Temple, on Monday December 28th. Congratulations Adjutant!

Adjutant Sims arranged a fine Christmas dinner for the men of the Tago Department on Christmas Eve. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, the Social Secretary, presided at the table, to which about twenty sat down. Previous to this adjutant, Major Phillips presented, on behalf of T. H. Q., each of the men, together with about fifty others of various circumstances, with a Christmas box in the shape of a warm blanket of some kind.

Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney, of Winnipeg 1, are rejoicing over the arrival of a bonny baby boy. Congratulations!

Captain Boulton has left the West-End Hospital, and is at present on furlough.

Lieutenant Coleman, of the East End Province, has suffered the loss of her sister. The Lieutenant, on receipt of tidings of his sister's death, journeyed to her bedside, but arrived too late to hear her last words.

Our readers will be glad to learn that a good work is being done in connection with the meetings that are being held in the Brandon jail.

Brother Earl, who takes such keen interest in this branch of the work, writes to say that they have had five or six good cases of conversion and that the men are doing excellent, giving every evidence of being truly converted. The Locals' efforts at this place are to be highly commended for the great interest that they take in these poor unfortunate.

Captain Boynton and Captain Lily Myers were united in marriage at Welland, on Tuesday, December 11, by Lieut.-Colonel Sharp.

Captain Margaret Lewis arrived here in Toronto, and has commenced her duties at Territorial Headquarters.

Captain Magwood has been appointed to New Westminster B. C. in which Corps Captain Peacock is compelled to return to her home for a time, owing to nervous breakdown.

Captain Bertram Pattenden reports that in a meeting recently conducted by him at New Liskeard, which Corps is commanded by the spiritual sisters, six backsliders came back to God, one man bringing his own penitent form—a chair with him.

The Captain heard with great interest that the townsfolk tell the tale by the beat of the drum, so regular and so punctually does it appear in the street.

The Eastern Province has had to contend with much sickness. Captain Poole, of Dominion, has been ordered to leave his Corps and take a long furlough. Captain McQueen is left the hospital at Glace Bay, and is now at her home in Moncton. The Captain is very poorly.

PURIFICATION BY FAITH.

SUBSTANCE OF AN ADDRESS BY THE REV. JAMES CAUGHEY.

"And put no difference between us and them, purifying their hearts by faith."—Acts xv. 9.



ESSED are the pure in heart, for they shall see God," Jesus says. And Peter says "Put no difference between us and them, purifying their hearts by faith." The distinction between these two statements is this: Jesus tells you the blessedness of such a state, and Peter tells you how you may obtain it.

Why does God purify the heart by faith? The fact that God has said that He purifies the heart by faith ought to satisfy us that there are the very best of reasons for such a course; but this is not the only reason.

Man was ruined by believing the devil, and God has determined that he shall be saved by believing in Him. Unbelief corrupts a man, damns him, links him to the devil, and plunges him into the depths of hell. Faith, on the contrary, elevates him, purifies him, saves him, links him to God, places him on the everlasting throne, and makes eternal sunshine to settle on his head.

Worth Living and Dying For.

The doctrine of justification by faith is the glory of Christianity, and is as old as creation, for, on the very day that man fell, God introduced the new system of salvation. And the very first human spirit that entered Heaven went there a martyr for the doctrine, for Abel, pious, meek and humble, looking through the blood of the lamb he was sacrificing, on to God's Lamb, bearing away the world's guilt, believed and was justified.

Hold fast this doctrine; talk about it to your children, as you sit around the hearths of your homes; tell it to your neighbours as you walk by the way, and mingle with them in your daily calling; preach it, live it, and, if necessary, die for it. It will be the salvation of your soul, of your family, of your country, of the world.

Faith secures all the glory to God.

If God, at the time the Israelites were perishing of thirst, had given Moses a great sledge-hammer, and he had gone to that rock, pulled off his coat, and commenced work, the people would have said, "See, what arms, what muscle he has! There's power, there's strength! He knows the fissures of the rock. Ah! he knows where to strike. He has saved the people. Glory be to Moses!"

But surely nobody looking at that insignificant rod would say, "Glory be to Moses," but "Glory be to God." So it is in the doctrine of salvation by faith—it secures all the glory to God. The poor, trembling, agitated penitent at the foot of Calvary, when his guilt is washed away, when his troubled spirit is hushed into a calm; when the fearful storm of wrath has passed and the sunshine of heavenly grace opens upon his soul; when that memorable sentence of Jesus, "It is finished," comes rushing on his ear, borne down on the wings of the eighteen centuries—he listens to it, believes it, and is saved by it. Then he cries, "Glory be to God!" The seraphim, the cherubim, the archangels, join in the

chorus and the glory is secured to God.

Faith's Limitless Possibilities.

What is faith? Faith is a divine conviction of the realities of eternity; a mental discernment of the invisible things of which the Bible speaks; an eye looking back, and seeing in the centre of the world's history on the summit of Calvary, the Son of God dying for man; an eye that looks up and sees the everlasting God upon the throne of the universe, governing all that is; sees heaven with all its glory, hell with all its agonies, its horrors, its boundless woes. Indeed, faith is said to be the substance of things hoped for; not exactly the things themselves, but the substance of them which the long arm of faith can reach even across the ocean of time.

The soul never makes a journey to heaven without bringing back some choice things for each of the spiritual senses. To the sight it pictures on the mental eye the great City of God, with its golden streets, its gates of pearl, the great white throne, and robes and ranks of the heavenly host, the river of life, the visions of indescribable magnificence. To the ear it brings the melody of the golden harps, the strain of angel anthems. In short it creates a heaven for every sense, and sets the whole family of them longing for it, and then feeds them with the substance of things hoped for.

Yet this is not saving faith. Saving faith includes assent—an assent to such "truths as 'He died for our sins, and rose again for our justification'—and trust—not 'I trust I shall be saved some time, to-morrow, next year, on a dying bed,' but a trust in the merits of Christ for a present salvation—an enlightened, hearty, bold trust in Christ, just now, exclaiming with confidence with the eye fixed on the dying Saviour, 'Lord, Thou canst, Thou wilt, Thou dost save.'

"What then," asks a penitent sinner, "must I believe, in order to obtain a pardon?" You have it in these words "He is the propitiation for our sins and not for ours only, but for the sins of the whole world." That is to say, He covered them, suffered for them, bore them. And one thing is as clear as light—if He bore them, suffered for them, died for them, you need not do so.

"But, did He suffer enough?" or, in other words, "Was the atonement complete?"

I answer, this sacrifice was so complete that it cannot be mended. It was a more complete satisfaction that you could have made, if you had suffered in hell for a whole eternity. Yes, if all the angels were to come down from heaven and cover the Hill of Calvary with crosses, and each one was to die as a sacrifice for our sins, they could not add one whit to the completeness of the atonement Christ made when He bowed His head and died. You cannot understand it, believe it, trust in it, and not be saved.

(To be continued.)

5,000 CHRISTMAS MEALS SUPPLIED AT WINNIPEG.

A Train Load of Wood Donated.

(By wire.)

In Winnipeg, The Salvation Army took the lead in distributing Christmas cheer to the poor. Brigadier Burditt aided by many willing workers, was enabled to place 861 baskets into homes that otherwise would have been without Christmas dinner, also to provide a dinner in the Citadel on Christmas Day, for 659 persons, mostly homeless men, making a total of nearly 5,000 meals supplied. The generous-hearted citizens entered enthusiastically into this undertaking. The appearance of the collecting pots upon the main thoroughfares was welcomed, and the necessary fuel to keep these pots boiling, supplied in no stinted manner. The brave comrades who took their stand opposite the pots in the zero weather, were the recipients of many a cheering and encouraging remark.

For many days previous, the Provincial Headquarters was the scene of manifold activities necessary to the preparation of this big annual effort, which has so thoroughly commended itself to the public that not only were the citizens of Winnipeg ready to respond, but so soon as it became known, through the press, kind friends in the outside towns forwarded donations and clothing. One of the large wood dealers also placed a train-load of wood for distribution among the deserving cases, into the hands of The Salvation Army. Brigadier Burditt.

CHRISTMAS AT BOWMANVILLE.

A Bowmanville paper thus reports the Christmas meetings at that town.

The Salvation Army held a successful Christmas Tree and entertainment in their Barracks, Tuesday evening when a fair audience listened attentively to an interesting programme, the meeting being presided over by Mr. M. A. James. A Christmas chorus by the Juniors and prayer by Lieutenant Holt opened the programme. Vocal solos were given by Harold Burns, Grace Barton and Lieutenant Holt; recitations by Ma Moilan, Eva Gibson, Sidney Loscombe, Edna Fletcher, Cyril Loscombe. A trio was nicely sung by Annie Barton, Lily and Ina Burns. Annie Barton and her dolls held a dialogue. Club-swinging by a class drilled by Miss Emily Mills gave a fine exhibition. Frank Calver, Roy Mills and Cyril Loscombe gave a dialogue and Nina Loscombe and Ina Burns told of Hetty's secret. Misses Muriel Calver, Grace Barton, Norma Loscombe and Mabel Mills gave a dialogue entitled, "Behind the Scenes," and Muriel Calver and Lily Burns presented a tableau, "Rock of Ages." Mr. Wm. Percy efficiently performed the duties of pianist.

The number of greatest interest to the youngsters was the unloading of a monster but beautiful Christmas Tree laden with gifts.

On November 27th, Adj. Smith and the Kingston Band came to Odessa to give us a musical treat, which was enjoyed by all.

The Commissioner's Movements.

T. H. O. Christmas Treat.

Also the Celebration of the Commissioner's Fiftieth Birthday.

THE DRUNKARD.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found an article which shows that The Salvation Army is still successfully engaged in its old trade of saving the drunkard. "Go straight for souls and go for the worst," is now, as ever, the great watchword of The Army. Under the heading, "Who Wants the Drunkard?" a newspaper editorial recently said:—

"Now the question arises who wants the drunkard. The finished product that has caused so much suffering, money and tears must be worth something, and yet the saloon does not want him. The cleared face and manly talk is enough to drive decent men away from the line up of the bar. The saloonkeeper feels like kicking his handiwork out into the street. The trader does not want the drunkard. His credit is bad and he is a nuisance with no cash. We don't want the drunkard. He is economically inefficient. The churches do not want him. He would interfere with their respectability. The only beings who are anxious for the drunkard, are God and The Salvation Army."

We do not, of course, claim all that, still it does seem that the drunkard is the peculiar care of The Salvation Army and we trust that he will always be as welcome at our Halls as now. But, cannot we do more than make him welcome when he comes into our building? Cannot we seek him out; visit him in his home; call for him at the saloon, and show him in a variety of ways that we know of One who can give him the victory over his besetment. Some of these men would do good, but evil is present with them in the shape of habits which are stronger than human wills—they must have Divine grace to assist them. Let us do all that we can to lead them to the land of the tribe of Judah, who can break every chain, and give them the victory again and again.

STORM-BOUND OFFICERS.

Praises Brought Slave-Piges Down.

Following a seven-mile walk through rain and mud, and a three-mile run in an open boat, three Officers in the Notre Dame Bay district—Captain Diamond, Lieutenant Crocker, and Lieutenant Barrett—were forced to land on an island. There they found some Salvationists there, who rendered the storm-bound Officers every assistance.

Meetings were held during their stay on the island, and four souls sought the Saviour.

At Oronot Cove, on Dec. 15th four men, backsliders, returned to God. Ten persons sought a change of heart on the 17th, when such was the rejoicing, that the shovels came down with a bang—H. M. E.



THE Annual Christmas Treat for T. H. Q. Staff and their wives and children, took place on Tuesday, Dec. 28th, at the Temple. I. was also made the occasion for the celebration of the Commissioner's fiftieth birthday. The Temple had been very prettily decorated with flags, mottoes, and coloured lights, and a large Christmas Tree on the platform sparkling with tinsel and tiny balls of light, aroused joyous anticipations in the minds of all the younger folk.

During the afternoon, various friendly contests took place between the Cadets and the Younger Officers of T. H. Q. such as ball hustle and tug-of-war, while the lasses enjoyed games of a less strenuous nature, and the children found delight in a merry-go-round, worked by them-

At 1 o'clock tea was served, and, after all had enjoyed an ample repast, short speeches were made by Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, and by Colonel Mapp. Praise to God for all His goodness during the five years that the Commissioner has been in command of Canada, was

"TRAGEDIES OF WOMANHOOD."

BY MRS. BRAMWELL BOOTH.



IN a recent issue of "The Sunday School Chronicle," an article appeared under the above striking heading, which is the outcome of an interesting interview with Mrs. Bramwell Booth:

"I have no doubt," says the writer, "that the secret of the overwhelming success of the Women's Social Work of the Salvation Army, may be attributed mainly to two great influences—first to religion, upon which all the work is based, and secondly, to the self-sacrificing service rendered by the Officers—many of them ladies of high birth and culture—to the women who have fallen. They treat them as 'sisters,' never as cases eating at the same table with them, and even sharing their bedrooms.

We aim at the reformation of character," said Mrs. Booth. "It has been proved over and over again, that merely to give financial help to degraded men and women, is only to postpone the day of their reformation. When we can get a woman to begin to live the new life, looking to God for strength, then we may expect progress, for there is hope. And our chief work lies in the direction of removing stumbling-blocks from her path. But, leave the character untended, and the misery and wretchedness and hopelessness remain."

I asked Mrs. Booth if she had any idea of the extent of the evil with which she and her large staff of Officers were combating.

"The American alone," she replied.
"It is essential that there be only one."

the dominant note of what the Commissioner said. He also impressed upon parents the importance of letting their children see that true religion touched every part of their lives, and that they had just as much right to ask Christ to share in their playing as in their praying. Volleys of cheering made the Temple ring when Mrs. Coombs rose to speak. She referred to the progress that The Army had made since the days when she first became an Officer in its ranks. She was one of the first three Halicujan lasses commissioned, and the Young People of to-day could hardly realize what it meant then to be a girl Captain in The Army. She rejoiced that The Army of to-day offered such a wide field of usefulness for the young, and hoped they would make the most of their opportunities.

Colonel Mapp voiced the sentiments of all present, when he congratulated the Commissioner on attaining his fiftieth birthday. He then read a congratulatory telegram which had reached the Commissioner that day from a friend far-distant. It was as follows:—

"With many others, we think of, pray for, and affectionately greet you, on the jubilee of your life. We praise God for your work, influence and example, and pray that He may long spare you to lead on His hosts."

100,000 prostitutes. But what, in my opinion, is the most serious feature of the work," she added "is the terrible increase of immorality amongst people who are, apparently, living respectable lives.

"This statement," continued Mrs. Booth, "is based upon facts—and facts which have been gathered at first hand. Sometimes the information has come from people who have desired the help of The Army on behalf of their friends, but in the great majority of cases it has come from the individuals themselves. When they have found themselves in a net, from which there is no escape, they have personally sought our advice. Last year alone \$76,000 rescue cases made personal application to Headquarters, but only about one-half that number were professional 'fallen' women."

Decay of Home Life.

"The obvious question arising out of this appalling statement is, What are the influences which have tended to increase the evil? I put the question to Mrs. Booth, and she referred briefly to a few of them.

"Much of the immorality of the present day, she was inclined to think, was attributable to the decay of home life.

"Many a girl went astray before she left the day-school, because of the absence of those sterling influences which are associated with a good home. She often fell into the

through her ignorance of the mysteries of life, in which it was the duty of every mother to instruct her

After a short interval, the party was re-assembled in the parlour, and some moving scenes ensued. Captain Merdall also attended the entertainment of the evening, and the songs which were sung, and the pictures thrown on the screen, calling memories of the past, when the arrival of Susan looked forward to as of the greatest importance, and in describing the pathos of two little fatherless girls, and a kind-hearted school teacher, then home with her mother, and did her best to make them happy.

Santa Claus then made his appearance, riding in a gaily decorated chariot, drawn by several reindeer. Officers. He was greeted as he is always the case, and he began the distribution of presents to the children.

* The Commissioner, at the pleasure of the Council, promising to take them on a sleigh-ride on the following

Another pleasing little tale
the evening was the present
Enslin, I believe to the rank of

Feeding Poor Child

About 1,500 Receive Christmas in Toronto

The Annual Feast to the poor children of Ontario, is becoming larger each year, and on December the number who sat down to the spread of good things amounted to over 1,500. In former years children were all assembled at Temple, but this year it was that the better plan would be to gather them at the various cities. Thus, there were ten centres from which good things were distributed instead of one, and was a distinct advantage to those who lived in parts of the city far from the Temple.

At the majority of the Central Bands were in attendance and provided a short musical program, adding much to the enjoyment of the children. The Staff Band at the Temple, and part of the Band went to Parliament House. Officers from Headquarters were pointed to each centre, to supervise the arrangements, and to assist the children.

The Commissioner, accompanied by Colonel Mapp, District Attorney Pugmire and Howell, and Morehen, and several others, visited four of the centers, namely, Rhodes Avenue, Room No. 1, and the Temple. The others at the other centres were

Lieut. Colonel Gaskin. 126 children: Lieut. Colonel Yorkville 120 children: Colonel Turner. West Toronto 75 children: Brigadier Bond, Parkville 75 children: Brigadier Taylor 100 children: Major Street. 115 children: Brigadier King Wykewood 50 children: Major Cameron. Eas. Toronto 50 children: Major Creighton, Canada 75 children: Major McDev. Toronto 75 children.

At the end of the meeting, the members were given a copy of the report and they all went home.



TO YOUNG PEOPLE'S ORGANISATIONS.—No. 2. The Territorial Young People's Physical Culture Brigade.

GREAT GENERAL.

down at eighty years of age, failing eyesight and a considerably strained by sixty-five years of work, to write his autobiography, is typical of General. It should be a great book, men have such a life story to tell and sustainer of The Army. His breaking away from a preacher's career, struggles at street corners, of religious belief, and out of the building up of the new organisation which he thought into being and should make a moving story. Booth is nothing if not an and we think we can see his task. He will delegate and will spare nobody. will he tell the well-known The Army's successes, but tell of its difficulties, its

have been times when its were a little apprehensive of its works—its work-Parish Colonies, and great on Schemes. But all of have emerged from the fire of the better for the ordeal. and its Leader have earned gratitude of the world, and out of the great stewardship read and re-read in all of hero the splendid works of and saving have been carried by's News.

no sound.—Eight souls have garden. We held a supper reunion aid of our new Hall.—M.

THE GENERAL

Addresses Crowded and Enthusiastic
Audiences at Croydon.

His Worship the Mayor (Major Fox), the High Sheriff (Sir Frederick Edridge), and Influential Citizens Support Our Leader.



HE General has had a magnificent day at Croydon.

Eighty-five seekers were registered, and the foundations laid in hundreds, if not thousands of lives for still greater victories.

Travelling down to this great town, which is so near a neighbour to the illimitable Metropolis, The General remarked to one of his Staff, "Sixty years ago I tramped this district on the same errand."

To draw a rapid contrast between that far-off day and the present would greatly assist the observer of events in arriving at an estimate of Sunday's triumphs.

Things are always great or small by comparison. Placed side by side with The General's earliest effort, or even with the beginnings of The Army in Croydon forty years ago, Sunday was a mighty achievement. Compared with our Leader's last visit five years ago, which he himself acknowledged at the time to be the greatest day ever spent in the town, it registered a definite advance.

At first it must be frankly con-

fessed, indications pointed the other way. The morning broke grey and cold. It took some courage to turn out; while, despite the honest efforts of the furnace men, those who did assemble in the Grand Theatre muffled in gloves and overcoats, night, with some show of reason, have imagined themselves within the Arctic Circle.

It is not easy, as The General himself has wittily said, to get saved with cold feet. Our Leader realised the difficulty, and seized hold of it at the start. By the warmth of his opening salutation he set all hearts aglow. "Let us," he said "begin smiling, however we may finish," and by the time the audience had danced and laughed and clapped their hands they had almost forgotten their cold feet.

But The General had a shrewd suspicion that these effects were not wholly attributable to physical causes, so he slightly varied the prescription—thus:—

"You're not singing at all well. Come, now, cheer up and let's have a good shout. If some of you would only get saved from doubting, then you would take to shouting. It's

your doubts that are devils—they shut your mouths and stop the glory from coming out."

By this means the temperature was raised, and when Colonel Lawley tried a new solo to the tune of "John Brown's Body" with the chorus—

Make a thorough consecration.
And do it right away.

the audience took up the refrain with such heartiness that their circulation became completely revived.

Then The General seized the opportunity for an hour's plain, straight, solid, fatherly talk, showing that unless you have hold of the right end of the stick, or, in other words, that your religion is something better than pious humbug and pretence, it is all a very shamefaced affair. "All your Christmas presents and amusements, all your Christmas clatter and provisions can't give you rest. They will give you unrest, and some of them will send you to the devil. But Jesus will give you rest."

Reproof was freely mingled with argument, illustration, and appeal, as for instance when The General raising his voice to a ringing pitch, said:—

"What swarms of Hare-vow-breakers—there are in the religious world. They wouldn't lie to their neighbour yet they don't mind lying to God. They promise Him they will do certain things; when they see some bogey in the way and run off, frightened out of their lives."

The solemn truths called forth unhesitating assent from every heart. There were sixteen seekers.

(Continued on page 11.)

GENERAL Mrs. Lloyd-George.

The Wife of the British Chancellor of the Exchequer Talks About The Salvation Army.

It was recently the happy privilege of a "Social Gazette" interviewer to chat with the wife of the Chancellor of the Exchequer about The Army in one of the stately rooms at Downing Street, and he was delighted—though not at all surprised—to find Mrs. Lloyd-George a sincere and ardent friend of our many-sided Work.

It will be recalled that some time ago Mrs. Lloyd-George attended one of the big demonstrations at the Albert Hall, and also figured on the platform on an important occasion at Bloomsbury Chapel, with Mrs. Bramwell Booth.

As to the former occasion, Mrs. George confessed herself greatly impressed with all she saw. The demonstration itself she said, was most effective from The Army's own point of view, giving a wonderfully vivid picture of the scope and value of the work being done. From her own observations of The Army's operations in Wales as also in London, Brighton, and other large cities, she was satisfied that the picture was no exaggerated one.

Cabinet Minister as Listener.

"No impartial person," she said, "who watches their processions and meetings in the streets of the metropolis could come to any other conclusion than that a most effective work is being done. My husband used frequently to go to hear them on Wandsworth Common; he went so often, in fact, that the Officers got to know him. He, too greatly admired their work."

It will give no surprise to learn that, with her warm human sympathies Mrs. George hails with keen appreciation the growing attention that is being given by The Army to Social Operations.

"These humanitarian efforts," she said, "convince the man in the street that The Army's religion is downright earnest, and this gives it a firmer grip upon the people. Of course, there is a large element of risk in this work—risk I mean of being imposed upon. There are always individuals, even in the higher ranks of life, who think first of the loaves and fishes. But no sensible person would penalise the deserving cases for the sins of the undeserving. I must confess that I have often viewed with great admiration such work as that which is done night by night here in Westminster."

Curiously enough conversation turned on The Army woman-Officers' uniform.

"I think it very becoming," was Mrs. George's prompt verdict "Some people, I hear do not like the poke-bonnet; but it certainly suits the majority who wear it and, still better, it suits the work they do. It is at once appropriate and distinguishing; it makes the wearer known, and saves unnecessary explanations. Indeed I like the whole uniform. It is quiet in colour and modest and picturesque in style."

Mrs. George contends that one of the dangers of religious workers is

that, without strict oversight, they should become slack and neglectful. She does not think that all facts considered the discipline imposed by Headquarters upon its Officers is too severe. Discouragements, difficulties, human infirmity, opposition, are all apt to chill the ardour and diminish the efforts of isolated social workers. By its constant appeal to the heroic within them. The Army discipline gets the very best out of its workers—which is equally good for the workers The Army and the world.

Sensible Suggestion.

"I think the interest taken by General Booth and his Staff in the welfare of the nation's children, as safeguarded in the new Children's Act, is splendid. I sincerely hope that the department which The Army proposes to establish for enforcing the provisions of this measure will be placed on an efficient footing and soon brought into vigorous operation. To save the children will, in the long run, save the country. If the children can be rescued from demoralisation and brought up sober, more than half the battle will have been won."

"What do you think of our Rescue Work?"

"I think a great deal of it. Some very appreciative remarks were made to me about it at the Bloomsbury Chapel meeting."

"Are you of opinion that this particular problem will ever be solved by present methods, Mrs. George?"

"There is certainly a great deal to be achieved but I do not see how the methods now adopted can be improved upon. All that is necessary is for them to be more vigorous and widely employed. Many of the Churches are, of course, doing nothing in this way. It would, perhaps, tend to confusion if each Church tinkered with the problem. The better way would be for this work to be left by common consent to one or more organisations like The Army, and each Church subscribe its quota towards the expense. I can conceive that some Churches would not readily consent to do this, but there are others that would be quite willing."

Perhaps the feeding of the children, however, claims the largest share of Mrs. George's heart.

"It is the children who suffer most through our social injustices and inequalities," she said. "To deprive the little ones of food, is seriously to handicap them from the start for the struggle of life. I am told by my friends who have witnessed this form of philanthropy that in a very short time the children look wonderfully the better for it."

"You do not think parental responsibility is weakened, Mrs. George?"

"I don't know. There are, of course parents who do not try to feed their children well, and I can imagine that if others discharge this duty for them they will be still less inclined to do so; but, on the other hand, there are undoubtedly those who have been brought by this means to see the importance of good food for their children, and plenty of it. But the important point is, that whatever happens, the children must be fed; and where parents are found guilty of wilful neglect, they must be sternly dealt with by the law. This is one direction in

which the Children's Act should be useful."

Mrs. George also spoke highly of the opportunities for useful Christian service which The Army offers to its young men and women. Now were the days, she thought when Christian ideals and social enthusiasm made a unique appeal to the youth of Great Britain; these ideals and enthusiasms, unless transmuted into action, would pass away, leaving a greater void than they had filled. If directed to practical ends, under the guidance of so comprehensive an organisation as The Army they would materially help to inaugurate a new era and build up the Kingdom of God.—D. C.

"TRAGEDIES OF WOMANKHOOD."

(Continued from page 8.)

daughter in the home."

"But, what of the girl whose mother is unable to give this teaching? the slum mother, whose home is one room? I asked.

"This, Mrs. Booth admitted was a difficulty, and raised the vexed question of the housing of the people, which was at the root of many of the problems which confronted the social reformer.

"But," she added, "it is the duty of the Churches to step in here, and to give the girls the education they should rightly receive in the home. The Churches should do more for the moral education of the young people. The education of the day-schools is practically intellectual, although there is an indication that greater attention is to be paid to the physical side of life in the future education of the children.

"If the Churches could get a glimpse of what I have to see if they could read the letters I receive from fallen Sunday School Superintendents and Sunday School teachers, they would realise the importance of giving greater attention to the teaching of morality. So many religious people are so good and sweet that their very goodness seems to oblige them to shut their eyes to things that they should see, in order that they might warn their young people of the dangers that beset their path."

Died of Starvation

"From the Maternity Homes The Army Officers go into the Slums on their loving mission of help to the poor women who are in need. How great is that need is shown by a dozen or more cases. Here is a typical one:—

"Mrs. —. Large family living in one room. Children, without shoes and stockings, and only a few rags to cover them. Not a scrap of furniture in the room. Woman lying on the floor on a single mattress, where her baby was subsequently born. Woman died of starvation!"

"But there is a bright side to the picture. The work amongst this human waste, as it has been called, has been gloriously successful. Wandering daughters have been restored to their parents, husbands and wives have been reunited, drunkards have been transformed into sober women, and the outcasts have been won back to the side of purity.

"If it were not for these trophies," said Mrs. Booth, with a smile, "our hearts would have broken long since at the sight of the terrible tragedies which have so constantly been brought before us."

(Continued from page 8.)

representative audience which thronged the theatre. It would be difficult to find all classes attending to the General and hear from a first-hand statement of duty as representatives of the Army at large to the Outpost among whom The Mayor, Alder J. B. Fox, J. P., presided, by the High Sheriff for Colonel Sir Frederick Ed Lady Edridge, Aldermen and their ladies, and unofficial friends and ad-

the Mayor's remarks of brevity and fitting great pleasure devoted to the introduction of a man well-known, believed in, and admired throughout the city who had done more for the living man to help and the outcast and those so earthly helper—"I recall," to General Booth—(and it is a privilege this afternoon to welcome and to assure him of our love and his great work for the future." The High Sheriff, who moved the thanks, said they were to do The General honour his great personality was to a very great and noble

General's lecture was a splendid. In it he made a serious statement of The Army's world-wide mission on behalf of fallen and humanly, interspersed with alone can, with acute, lively, and flashes of wit and so maintaining a personal relationship between himself and audience. It led up to the of a ringing volley of applause from the assembled host. The magnificent meeting was the evening, and eighty-five all at the mercy seat.

THREE READY FOR ENROLLMENT.

Tobacco Users Get the Victory.

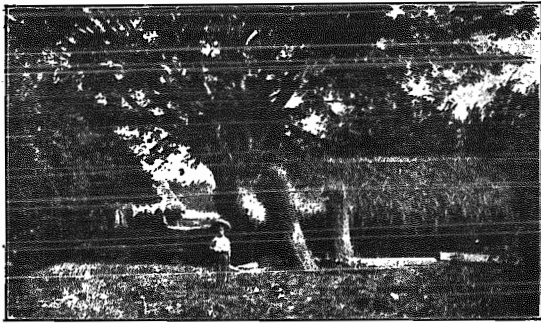
All having victory at the Corps. And eleven souls last week, and souls Sunday night. One man, an insurance agent, was about his soul after Colonel's meeting, that he came and got saved on Monday. Since then he has stand outside and in. Converts are doing well. We have three recruits ready for enrollment. Eight of our converts are tobacco users and they are the victory, and have de-

their pipes. Soldiers are alive for God and they know how to fight the Corps. Cor.

The Arm has been visited by The Salvation Army Officers Lieutenant W. Rowe, as he according to Bonnie Bay, visitation. His short stay was a wonderful blessing to our in his meeting four souls to the Saviour. We are desiring to have him with us. S. D. R.

America's First Settlers.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE ANCIENT PEOPLE WHO INHABITED CENTRAL AMERICA.



A Homestead in Rural Chiapas, Near the Ruins of Zibalba. The only tools used in building it were a few skillfully welded machetes; the present day descendants of Votan do not use the trowel.

DOWN in the south of Mexico is a state named Chiapas, which may be regarded as the cradle of America, if the hieroglyphically recorded native history of the country as found and destroyed, but re-recorded by the Spanish Conquistadors and their contemporary historians, may be accepted. The Atlantic voyager approaching the low, almost sea-level coast of Central America just north of the peninsula of Yucatan may discern a large volume of fresh water pouring into the salted sea. This is the debouchure of the great Rio Usumacinta, the principal highway of Central America to-day as in the past, coming from the mountainous interior of Chiapas and Guatemala.

At no considerable distance back, where the land takes a slight rise, in a dense tropical forest, are the ruins of a great ancient city—Pacque, the capital city, Nueban, of Votan's wonderful Empire of Zibalba. In the days of its building and the height of its municipal and imperial glory—Nueban was large, well-built and populous, perhaps of several hundred thousand inhabitants—the ocean, or a lake formed of the intervening lowlands by the river and thereby connecting with the sea, came close to its portals.

This central region of the Usumacinta was the real Plymouth Port of America, the scene of its first settlement, its first colonization, and its first civilization.

The First Settlers.

Inux was the first settler in the western world, and he landed in this vale of the Usumacinta. He was the son of Belo, who was the son of Nimrod, the mighty hunter, who was the son of Chus, who was the grandson of Chan, the Serpent, and he came from the land of Valum Chivim in Eastern Asia. America then lay a vast wilderness, unpeopled and primeval, undoubtedly swarming with the densest of wild animals of a multiplicity of species.

Though Inux was the "first settler," it may have been the Nimrodian blood coursing through his veins that brought him to these fresh hunting fields. Perhaps he eventually tarried here while on a long pursuit of the case involving a tremendous overland journey. After a time he was joined by Igh, a brother, and a small company of colonists. Inux may have gone back or sent word of the new country, or Igh may have been inspired to the adventure of searching for his lost brother. However, Igh and some companions came and joined him, and America was peopled.

Votan and His Followers Arrive.

Inux, Igh and company were civilized enough to make the long journey from Valum Chivim whether they came by land or sea—and it requires some civilization and hard work, too, to accomplish as much—but could the wild surroundings it took them and their descendants but a few centuries at most to lapse into the rudest savagery, for when the great Votan landed in

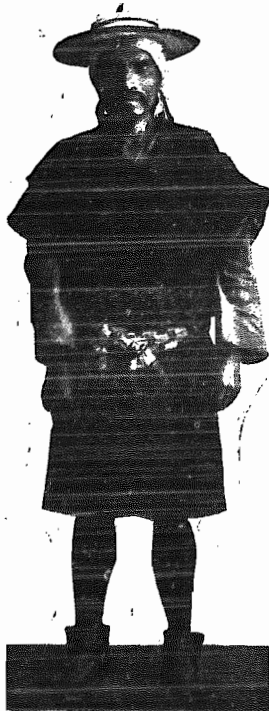
555 B.C. he found the whole country from Darien to California occupied by a barbarous people, who used the skins of wild beasts for clothing, caverns and huts made with branches for shelter, and wild fruits and roots, with raw flesh for food.

Votan was a descendant of Noah of Ark fame and had assisted in the building of the Tower of Babel. After the confusion of tongues there he headed a company of seven families of the dispersed peoples upon a voyage to America, the land of the traditional settlement and colonization of his ancestors.

He and his followers came by sea from the East, by the name Valum Chivim of Inux and Igh by way of Valum Votan. They arrived in large ships and were white, bearded men, clad in long flowing robes, hence the name "Tzequiles" given them by the preceding colonists, meaning "men with petticoats."

Reclaiming the Savages.

Votan came by divine command to



A Muleteer of the Pueblo of San Andres.

apportion America among his people, and he and his companions at once set about improving the inhabitants by instruction in the useful and ornamental arts. Sculpture and architecture were taught, as well as such refinement of manners as the use of the table, table-cloths, dishes, basins, cups and napkins. He also gave them laws, announced a knowledge of a Supreme Being, and exhorted them to the practice of brotherly love and other virtues. Votan built a great city almost where he had landed, and called it Nueban, "City of the Serpents," after the great common ancestor of himself and his people, Chan, the Serpent. By his teachings and by the aid of his companions he soon won back from their rude savagery the debased descendants of the early colonists from his own land. The spark of ancestral civilization had not entirely left them. He put forth his best efforts in many directions and shortly had firmly established his own ideas of religion and government, resulting in the large and growing empire of Zibalba, with Nueban as the seat of his might. He became the first Emperor of Zibalba, and notwithstanding his manifold duties in this capacity, found time during his reign to make four visits to his original home in the Old World, on which occasions he witnessed the building of the Temple of King Solomon and beheld the ruins of the Tower of Babel.

The "Plumed Serpent."

Towards the close of the long reign of Votan several new bands of Old World men came, undoubtedly induced by the glowing reports he gave of the new country on his several visits to his fatherland. He received them most cordially, it is said, and shared with them a part in his rapidly growing imperial enterprise.

At the head of one of these arriving contingents was Quetzalcoatl, the "Plumed Serpent." He built up a powerful kingdom. In after years Quetzalcoatl sailed back to Tlapallan, stopping at several places en route, at one of which he built the great pyramid of Cholula. He promised to return again, but never did. When Cortez, the Spanish conqueror, came hundreds of years later, Montezuma, the reigning Aztec King, mistook him for the returning Quetzalcoatl.

BROTHER HENRY THOROGOOD, OF THE TEMPLE.

(From the Toronto Star.)

One of the pioneers of The Salvation Army in Toronto, died at his home, 129 Riverdale Avenue, on Saturday, in the person of Mr. Henry Thorogood.

Mr. Thorogood came to Toronto from his birthplace in New York State, when a boy of six years old, and lived here ever since. Death was due to pneumonia, and took place after an illness of eight days.

The late Mr. Thorogood was very popular, and was known to his many friends by the name of "Hank." He leaves a wife, two sons, and three daughters.

The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant Kendall, assisted by Mr. Baker and a number of Temple Corps comrades.

Brother Thorogood was for many years, snare drummer in the Temple Band. He was as many comrades said, at the memorial service on Sunday night, Dec. 26th, a faithful earnest Christian, and a Salvationist, true to the last. Whether the fight was easy or hard, he went through it all, and came out a victor.

The memorial service was an impressive time. At the close of Adjutant Kendall's address, four souls sought salvation.

Brandon.—On Sunday, Dec. 12, four brothers and one sister were enrolled under the flag. On Monday night Sister Meyer and McCormick led the Y. P. meeting and one soul sought Christ.

Trenton.—On Sunday night, Dec. 19, Rev. Down of Grace Methodist Church spoke. Many people were moved by his words and four knelt at the mercy seat.—H. H.

Promoted to

BRO. JOHN GORDON

We regret that a soldier has been elected to the position of Bro. John Gordon. For some time he has been in trouble. Only a few weeks ago a trip to Lacrosse in the would permanently reduce his health on his return, a sudden attack of the end.

For 25 years Bro. Gordon was a faithful soldier, and in his trying illness had been with God.

We buried him with honors. A powerful service was held by Pastor Harold Danabreville, assisted by Walker.

On Sunday night a service was held. The Band played "March in Saul" and other songs. Several comrades spoke of the life of the departed brother of the influence he had on all classes. Six souls came to God ere the meeting closed, them being some barbed.

MAX SEAMAN, OF NEW DEEN, C. B.

A sad accident occurred Aberdeen, C. B., on the 5th, when our young comrade Seaman, was instantly killed in contact with a live wire.

We buried him on the 11th. Hall was filled with comrades to offer the last respect to the departed. Mr. McKinnon assisted in the service.

We held a memorial service the Sunday following, speaking from the words: "He is come and called for us."

We could scarcely realize so young had been taken so suddenly from our midst. We left to mourn their loss a mother and sister, to whom we tendered our heartfelt sympathy and pray that in this hour of sorrow, they will be Him who is in need of never-failing friend.—K. O.

BROTHER JAMES, OF THE N.F.L.

Death has taken from the Outpost of Harbour Grace Brother James, a loved one of Captain James, of the N.F.L. He died on his 40th birthday. He was a devoted man, and his wife and children were very proud of him. He was a member of the N.F.L. and was a very good man. He was a very good man, and his wife and children were very proud of him. He was a member of the N.F.L. and was a very good man.

We pray for sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Dearest brother thou hast left us for a happier home. God, our Father, hath taken thee. We shall meet no more.

But we soon shall meet again where all tears are wiped away. Meet to part no more for ever. Through the joyous portals.

The Watchman's Testimony.

For several weeks a man attended the Army night school in this little town, was under our care. Then he secured a night watchman in a hotel, was, consequently, unable to attend the Hall.

One Sunday night he managed to get relief, and himself in the Army Hall. Once more he was present, at last he walked boldly in that form, and was saved.

In his testimony, he spoke of the influence the consistency of his schoolmaster had on his mind, and how that well-known Army.

Conversion as a solemn conversion, and today he walks the gloomy streets with Jesus at his side.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

meets the I. H. Q. Staff. Spiritual Day on Tuesday the members of the I. H. Q. Staff were gathered to be one of the most inspiring and powerful ever. The Chief of the Staff was in the room all day, and at night he came to the door and was difficult to close at the hour of the evening. Indeed, none seemed to be able to close the door. He said "Go on!" greeted the response to his suggestion might shorten his remarks. In the morning was, a Redeemer, and in the afternoon as a Servant. In a manner the Chief showed the Officers may themselves be the redeeming work of the world and as servants of all, their kinship with their Master. The many directions the Staff might participate in the great work were made clear by the force, and, we fully believe, will be acted upon by those privileged to be present.

New Leaders.

The newspapers which have in hand, show that the reception of Commissioner and Mrs. Mein Berlin was both striking and organized. Special permission was granted for a parade from the principal and capital snap-shots of the troops thus on the march, in more than one account of the function. The welcome in the splendid Germania was most successful. The audience was filled, and the Berlin family gave their new Leaders enthusiastic and affectionate welcome.

Finland.

Another Self-Denial triumph. Little Finland sends a message her ice-bound steppes, the news that their current fully ten per cent in advance of last year. They have over \$1,000, their last year's being just 2,900. The upward of the past four years is maintained, the 1908 total of 12,200. Well done, Finland! Finishes the tale of Continental efforts for 1909, and it is gratifying to know that without exception, each country has registered an advance over last year's.

Dates.

At Dates, the International work of Captain Doctor While section with the eye diseases, Australia, left Sydney on December 3rd for New Zealand. Christmas, and expects to return to Melbourne a few days later. On his return four this country, in January.

Sight to the Blind.

work of Captain Doctor While section with the eye diseases, Australia, left Sydney on December 3rd for New Zealand. Christmas, and expects to return to Melbourne a few days later. On his return four this country, in January.



A Moose in the Limelight of a Canadian Pacific Locomotive's Headlight. The traveller by the Canadian Pacific Railway can hardly fail to be impressed by the peculiar screech of the huge engine and the blazing searchlight. The purpose of both is understood when one realises that on the way through those romantic fastnesses the lordly moose may at any moment be discovered on the track and may even be disposed to try his strength against the giant from the east.

The Captain is known throughout a large part of Java as "The Salvation Army Doctor," and people come to him from a distance of many miles. Amongst the recent patients was one of the Native rulers, known as the Regent of Demak, and another a prince of one of the ruling houses. All the patients are prayed with and told of salvation through Jesus Christ. The Regent of Demak has procured a Dutch Bible, which he is reading and studying.

New South American Headquarters.

A new Headquarters has just been secured in the progressive City of Buenos Aires. The offices are situated in the heart of the city on one of the main thoroughfares. There is a good balcony on which public announcements can be placed. The address of the new premises is Calle 25 de Mayo, No. 251.

Another Leper Settlement.

An influential committee has been formed in the Island of Sumatra, one of the largest Islands in the East, under the control of the Dutch Government, for the purpose of providing for those of the inhabitants who are stricken with leprosy. The ruling Sultan has offered a splendid site, in the shape of a fertile island which is situated in the estuary of a broad river, and a rich Chinese inhabitant has given the magnificent donation of 100,000 gulden for the establishment of a Leprosy Colony.

The committee is most anxious that

we should take the oversight of the proposed Colony, and we are promised full liberty for spiritual work amongst the lepers. Colonel Govaars winds up his account of this offer by the following significant sentence: "But where are the Officers?"

Soul-Saving in India.

Commissioners Fakir Singh and Dutini (Booth-Tucker) have been visiting some of the villages in the Marathi country and in connection with their Tour, Cinematograph views were exhibited for the first time to the admiring gaze of the village people. At each village meeting the number of persons present averaged about six hundred, and at one of these gatherings over one hundred came forward to seek salvation. The pictures of the Life of Christ made a deep impression.

Commissioner Cadman.

The Commissioner has just finished a Tour in the Eastern Territory of the U. S. A., which in every respect has proved successful; large congregations have been stirred by his thrilling Life Story and reminiscences of early battles in The Army. About three hundred souls have knelt at the mercy seat for cleansing and salvation. An extended Campaign in the Department of the West is now in full swing.

When visiting Glen Falls, the Commissioner accidentally went head over heels down a flight of stairs in the dark passage of the Officers' Quarters. The Commissioner was a

but shaken, but states that he was "cast down and bruised, but not destroyed. An hour and a half later I was in the meeting, which I feared I would not be able to do talked as usual for two hours and captured ten souls in spite of the devil and the fall."

A Drunkards' Convention.

An interesting meeting was arranged in New York, announced as a Drunkards' Convention, at which some thrilling testimonies by noted ex-drunkards were given, including the famous Mary Law, who was imprisoned two hundred times. There were fifty ex-drunkards in all upon the platform. The press took up the matter and reported favourably. The Commander addressed the crowd and at the close a number of people sought salvation.

Scandinavian Revival.

During a Campaign recently conducted in the City of Worcester, Mass., a beautiful revival broke out, resulting in the conversion of 103 souls.

Young People's Day.

New York has followed the example set by the Chief of the Staff in especially catering for the Young People. Recently a Young People's Day was arranged in New York, a special feature being the introduction of practical and helpful papers, which were prepared and read by some of the leading Young People. Some of the older warriors present declared their surprise at the intelligence manifested in these papers.

A Generous Municipality.

The town of Selma, Alabama, makes The Army a grant of \$600.00 per annum for relief work, while the City Council pay \$5.00 per week to cover the cost of the care of any sick people sent by them to The Army. They have also handed over the infirmary free of charge, to be used in connection with the relief and other work. In addition, the City pays the transportation of any worthy people who are recommended by our Officers.

GOOD TIMES AT FERNIE.

Sunday, December 12th, was a time of great rejoicing at Fernie, when four souls plunged into the fountain in the night meeting.

We have welcomed into our midst the three brothers Goodwin formerly of New Aberdeen. They are earnest workers for God and souls, also good musicians.

In the afternoon meeting Brother Ramsay read to us from the good Old Book.

On Sunday, December 13th, the meetings were conducted by the Band. In the afternoon they played the "Dead March" at the funeral of a young man who was killed in the mines and the Officers and comrades not in the Band, held a meeting at the jail, which was appreciated by both jailors and prisoners; so much so that they requested another meeting as soon as possible.

We had a good meeting at night, finishing up with one soul for salvation.—Edwin Brown.

Does The Army Encourage the Loafer?



O you consider that the system of midnight free meals and cheap lodgings will solve the problem of the loafer and the casual? I may be asked. "Is it not likely that it will actually keep men down by enabling them to live with greater ease in their degraded state? In short, are you not pauperizing and degrading, in place of helping?"

Let me answer these questions with perfect frankness. No one professes—least of all General Booth and his Lieutenants—that the problem of the loafer will be solved by cheap lodgings or free meals. But what is claimed is that the cheap lodgings give poor men, who otherwise, of necessity, would be amid degrading surroundings, clean and uplifting homes, where the whole atmosphere helps to restore their sense of self-respect, to arouse their manhood and to raise their lives. The man who stays in a Salvation Army Metropole has not come down to the common lodging-house because of the conveniences there provided; but he does find there accommodation better than he could obtain elsewhere for the same money, and a moral atmosphere that in large numbers of cases stimulates him so that he works out of the common lodging-house class.

Again, so far as the midnight meals are concerned, no one doubts but that a proportion of the men there are wastrels, reduced and kept down through their own fault. But very many are not, and any attempt to differentiate between the two, at that stage, would unquestionably shut out the very man The Army wants to reach and to help. A great deal too much has been made of the pauperizing effect of this midnight soup and a seat for half an hour in a warm room in the small hours of the morning. Even the undeserving who come there are surely miserable and unhappy enough—homeless and foodless on a winter night in London—for us to be willing to give them that modicum of aid. I am aware that a Cabinet Minister once boasted in Parliament that he had joined this hunger line and obtained his bread and soup. I only hope he had the grace to send payment for them afterwards. What test would the critics impose? Common-sense would seem to suggest that the mere fact of a man being out all night in bad weather shows that he has nowhere to go.

I would reply to these doubters in the language of an editorial writer in "The Times."

"Firm believer in political economy as I am . . . I cannot deny that the work which is being done is distinctly good. The pauperizing tendency of a bowl of soup and a hunch of bread between two and four in the morning, cannot be very strong, and he must be a bold man and a stern, who holds that it is absolutely wrong to feed the hungry and the starving. Certain it is, at any rate, that they cannot be restored to the position of useful citizens unless they are first fed."

A FRIENDLY NEWSPAPER.

Editor Gives Army Good Space For Announcements.

This is how a Dawson paper announces the services at The Army Hall.

This evening the regular Saturday night free and easy song service will start at eight. Mr. Hoveland will read the lesson, and Lieut. Wright will be in charge of the singing. There will be plenty of good congregational singing and duet by the lady Officers, and a solo "Oh, where is My Wandering Boy To-night?" by the Lieutenant. Sunday, 11 a.m. public holiness meeting. Ensign Johnstone to be in charge of this service. At 3 p.m. free and easy sing song service. All comrades should come prepared to sing a Salvation Army hymn. Mrs. Ensign Johnstone will be in charge of the singing. Lesson by Lieutenant Wright. Solos and duets by the lady Officers. At 8 p.m., the big salvation service will take place. Lieutenant Wright will have the praise service in charge. Congregational singing, solos by the Lieutenant; Duet, "Whispering Hope" by the lady Officers. Evening lesson in charge of Mrs. Ensign Johnstone. All are cordially invited to all services. The Citadel is warm, bright, and cheerful."

A WEDDING AT AMHERST. 1

At Amherst Ensign and Mrs. Cavender are working hard at the battle's front. A number of new Soldiers have been transferred to our Corps.

On Saturday and Sunday, Brothers Mont, Boyce and Grant, from Springfield, nobly assisted, with their instruments, which was highly appreciated. Good crowds and finances.

Monday night a Hallelujah Wedding, when Staff-Captain Barr, assisted by Rev. Mr. Rogers, made Brother Hicks and Sister Matadall man and wife. The Hall was packed, and an enjoyable time was spent.

Captain Millar, the G. R. M. man gave us a splendid service on Wednesday night, those present were delighted, but, owing to it being Election Day, the crowd was small.

Ensign Cavender, with the rest of his comrades, are in for a mighty revival during the Winter Campaign. Three souls for the week-end.—S. Speight.

FRIENDLY SEA CAPTAINS.

They Treat The Army Captain Generously.

We are still pushing the War at Bonne Bay. God is with us in our work, and we are believing for souls in the future. Our Hall will not hold the crowds that come along on Sunday nights.

While the Captain was visiting some American vessels, a captain handed him a \$5.00 bill, saying as he did so "You represent one of the best institutions in the world." Another captain making a similar remark, handed him a \$2.00 bill.

The proceeds of a pie social on Thursday, December 9th, amounted to \$57.40.

Lieutenant Rowe has returned from Councils in good fighting order.

Again I return to the statement that labour homes, and cheap lodgings will not solve the problem of the loafer. The critics who use this statement to attack the Shinn, overlook the fact that it is General Booth who urged this view on statesmen and leaders for many years past.

We must help the man on the street, because it is a duty that properly done, gives abundant return to the upraised lives. In rendering this aid we may, in a certain number of more cases. This can never be done by law deals with the wifely loafer in a different way now does.

The confirmed tramp, the man who will not work, exists in enormous and growing numbers. As things are no way of dealing with him. The law provides no way he can be kept in one place and made to work. The tramp is not only a menace to the safety of people in general, it checks the philanthropic instincts of many, and thus absorbs much money that otherwise would go to the relief of the poor.

For this we have to blame the law. Even in China, at least one province knows that the only way to make a loafer to make him work. In the city of Peking, the royal Yuan Shih Kai has built a great model prison, where half is devoted to this work-shy. A man is taken in for six months, is taught a trade, and is made to work. If he refuses, he is sent to the criminal prison. He is then given Western medical attention if sick, and is surrounded by influences.

We want something like this in England. Make the work. There is no secret about General Booth's plan for the loafer. He would have a series of labour colonies, for rants, habitual drunkards, and confirmed criminals about magisterial order. They would be detained for periods, requirements of each case, but not exceeding three years, taught industry; while discipline would be maintained would be made to touch their normal side, and at the compulsory measures would be taken to form in them habits of industry.

This is not the place fully to detail this plan. I am here to reassure those men of affairs who do not understand how to do anything that would encourage the loafer to work. The Army is well acquainted with the loafer, not from contact. It knows him and it is doing its best to make him a cardinal principal of The Army, held by The General, and the best Cadet, is hard work. It is very certain that if the influence of the Salvationists, he either learns to work or off. It is often found that the supposed loafer is willing to encourage and sympathy, to turn from idleness to industry.

A WEDDING IN MOOSE JAW.

Bandman Druer and Secretary Phillips United.

On Monday, December 13th, Brigadier Burditt performed the marriage ceremony between Bandman Frank Druer and Corps Secretary Phillips. The Hall was well filled with comrades and friends.

Brigadier Burditt, in his usual happy style kept the people in good humour, and gave some good advice to the married and also to the single young men and women. The Band rendered some good marches and selections, and was highly commended by the Brigadier.

After the ceremony all the friends stayed to a supper, which was much enjoyed, and all expressed the wish that God would greatly bless the married couple.

The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to all comrades and friends and the blessing of God on all present.

Captain McClelland acted as bridesmaid, and Band Secretary Spooner, as best man.—B. C.

HOPE FOR THE WORST.

A Man Believes It, and Throws Pipe Away at Penitent Form.

We are pleased to report that Neepawa Corps, with Capt. and Mrs. Dawe in charge, is still going ahead. The \$100.00 owing for repairs to Hall, has been paid, and the Quarters brightened with a coat of paint. Souls have also been saved.

In the midst of a testimony meeting, just after the Sergeant-Major

spoke, saying the man should be saved, a young man stood up and said, "I want to be saved." His way to the man he cried to God to speak peace to his pipe and tobacco determined never to smoke.

On Sunday, December 14th, good meetings in all weather. Many were rejoiced over finding their way to the Army Hall.

THREE RECOVERED.

Winnipeg—The recovery conducted a service on Thursday of an enrolment of an Adjutant gave us what it means. I asked those who were to step on the platform came forward that they were only members of the close of the year for comfort.

We have from soldiers from Mason having fever Brother monia Brother. These comrades see back in the last, December, we were in hospital with praise God toward health. Bob McLeod. Scotland.

NEW YEAR GREETING



THE TRADE DEPARTMENT hopes that its many friends and patrons have had an enjoyable Christmas, and that the New Year will bring to them peace, blessing and prosperity. ♣ We shall be doing business at the "old stand" during 1910, and hope by prompt and generous service to merit an all round increased patronage. ♣ The old year has done well by us, but we come up to the new with a greater confidence than ever before, and as a "starter" we announce the following

Bargains in Tailoring Goods.

A casual look at these will satisfy our customers that the terms offered are too good to be let go by. We unhesitatingly recommend the goods, and guarantee the workmanship as being second to none. ♣ ♣ ♣

TAILORING ♣ OPPORTUNITIES.

Suits worth \$15.00 for **\$12.80**

Pants worth \$6.00 for **\$4.00**

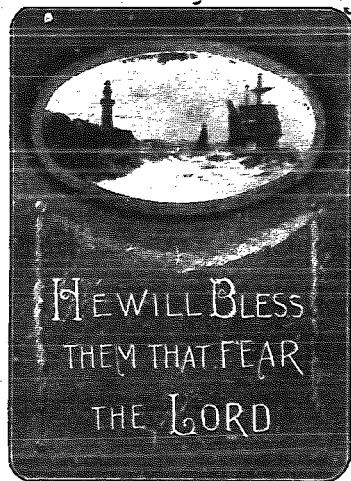
Pants, fine finish, worth \$6, for \$4.00

Heavy Winter Overcoats

at Reduced Prices ♣ Write for Samples

Band Uniforms a Specialty.

Now is the Time to Place Your Order.



WALL TEXTS & MOTTOES

Landscape and Floral Designs, Lake and River Scenes, Hand - Painted Designs, Pretty Floral Sprays, etc.

PRICES FROM 15c. to 50c.

AGENTS WANTED.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.

THE TRADE SECRETARY
18 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Stella, B.B., 120; Sovereignty, B.B., 119.

1 Give me the faith that can remove
And sink the mountain to a plain;

Give me the child-like praying love
Which longs to build Thy house again;
Thy love let it my heart o'erpower,
And all my simple soul devour.

Enlarge, inflame, and fill my heart
With boundless charity Divine!
So shall I all my strength exert,
And love them with a zeal like Thine;

And lead them to Thy open side,
The sheep for whom their Shepherd died.

Tune.—I hear Thy welcome voice—B. B. J. 55.

2 Before Thy face, dear Lord,
Myself I want to see;
And while I every question slay,
I want to answer Thee.

Chorus.

While I speak to Thee.

Am I what once I was?

Have I that ground maintained
Wherein I walked in power with Thee
And Thou my soul sustained?

Do I possess a heart
In thought and action clean?
From Monday morn till Sunday eve,
Has my salvation been?

Have I the zeal I had,
When Thou didst me ordain;
To preach Thy Word and seek Thy lost,
Or do I feel it pain?

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Christian rouse thee, (Men of Harlech) B. J. 90.

3 Soldier, rouse thee, war is raging,
God and fiends are battle waging,
Every ransomed power engaging;

Break the tempter's spell,
Dare ye still lie fondly dreaming?
Wrapped in ease and worldly scheming,
While the multitudes are streaming
Downward into hell?

Chorus.

Through the world resounding,
Let the Gospel sounding
Summon all at Jesus' call,
His glorious cross surrounding;
Sons of God, earth's midst leaving,
Be not faithless, but believing,
To your conquering Captain cleaving,
Forward to the fight!

Hark! I hear the warriors shouting,
Now the hosts of hell we're routing;
Courage, onward, never doubting,
We shall win the day.
See the foe before us falling,
Sinners on the Saviour calling,
Throwing off the bondage galling—
Join our glad array.

Tune.—In the sweet by and by,
4 Let us sing of His love once again—
Of the love that can never decay,
Of the blood of the Lamb that was slain,
Till we praise Him again in that day.

There is cleansing and healing for all
Who will wash in the life-giving flood;
There is perfect deliverance and joy,
To be had in this world through the blood.

Just now while we taste of His love,
We are filled with delight through His name;
But what will it be when above
We shall join in the song of the Lamb?

TRANSCONTINENTAL TOUR Western and Pacific Campaign.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs

WILL BE ACCOMPANIED BY

COLONEL AND MRS. MAPP,

Lieut-Colonels Pugmire and Howell, Brigadier Burditt, and Majors Findlay and Morris.

THE CONTINGENT WILL COMPRISE TWO PARTIES, WHO WILL CONDUCT A NUMBER OF SEPARATE ENGAGEMENTS, AS FOLLOWS:

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS,

Accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Pugmire and Major Findlay, will visit:

Winnipeg, Saturday, January 8th;
Soldiers' Council.

Winnipeg, Sunday, January 9th;
Dominion Theatre, afternoon and night.

Winnipeg, Monday, January 10th.

Brandon, Tuesday, January 11th.

Regina, Wednesday, January 12th.

Moose Jaw, Thursday, Jan. 13th.

Medicine Hat, Friday, Jan. 14th.

Calgary, Saturday and Sunday,

Jan. 15th and 16th.

Lethbridge, Monday, January 17th.

Calgary, Tuesday, January 18th.

New Westminster, Friday, Jan. 21.

Vancouver, Saturday, Jan. 22nd.

Vancouver, Sunday, January 23rd;

Empress Theatre, afternoon and night.

Victoria, Monday and Tuesday,

Jan. 24th and 25th.

N.B.—Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Major Findlay will not be present at Vancouver.

LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE, assisted by MAJOR FINDLAY, will visit Vernon, B.C., Tuesday, January 18; Victoria, Saturday and Sunday, January 22 and 23; and Nanaimo, Tuesday, January 25.

MAJOR FINDLAY will conduct a Meeting at High River on Friday, January 14.

Salvation.

Tune.—He pardoned a rebel, B.B. 238.

5 I heard of a Saviour whose love
was so great
That he laid down His life on
the tree;

The thorns they were pressed on
His beautiful brow,
To pardon a rebel like me.

They tell me He wept over sinners
one day,
Saying, "Oh, that your Saviour
you knew!

COLONEL AND MRS. MAPP,

Accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Howell, Brigadier Burditt and Major

Morris, will visit:

Fort William, Thursday, Jan. 6th.

Kenora, Friday, January 7th.

Winnipeg, Saturday and Sunday,

Jan. 8th and 9th.

Tisdale, Tuesday and Wednesday,

Jan. 11th and 12th.

Edmonton, Friday, January 14th.

Calgary, Saturday and Sunday,

Jan. 15th and 16th.

Fernie, Monday, January 17th.

Nelson, Wednesday, January 19th.

Vancouver, Saturday and Sunday,

Jan. 22nd and 23rd.

Victoria, Monday and Tuesday,

Jan. 24th and 25th.

N. B.—Brigadier Burditt will accompany through North-West Province, and Major F. Morris, through British Columbia Province.

LIEUT.-COL. HOWELL will visit Cranbrook, Tuesday, January 18.

When the roll is called,
I'll be there!

When the roll is called,
I'll be there!

On that bright and shining day,
When the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His kingdom share—
When His chosen ones shall be
To their home brought,
And the roll is called,
I'll be there!

T. H. Q. SOUL BRIGADES

BRIGADIER BOND'S

Riverdale, Jan 18th.

BRIGADIER POTTER'S

—Lippincott Street,

BRIGADIER RAWLINGS

—West Toronto, Jan. 18th.

MAJOR PHILLIPS

Toronto 1., (Toronto 23rd.

LIEUT.-COLONEL

will visit

TORONTO 1., (Queen's

Sts.)—Sunday,

LISGAR STREET—

26th.

RIVERDALE—Sunday,

LIEUT.-COLONEL

will conduct

SPECIAL MEETING

at

WELLAND.—December

BRANTFORD.—December

LONDON 11.—January

WINDSOR, ONT.—January

ESSEX.—January 6th.

LEAMINGTON.—January

CHATHAM.—January 11th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL

OTTAWA 1.—Saturday

January 1st and 2nd.

HAMILTON 11.—Saturday

HAMILTON 11.—Sunday,

Staff-Captain White will

be the Colonel at Hamilton.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR

MONTREAL 1.—Sat. Jan.

Jan 22nd, 23rd, and 24th.

MAJOR DAVID CHEN

Bowmanville, Sunday, Jan.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENT

Captain Lloyd, West

Dunville, Jan. 4 & 5; Jan.

6 & 7.

Captain Miles, Halifax

Stellarton, Jan. 6 & 7;

Jan. 8 & 9; New Glasgow,

Trenton, Jan. 12.

North Sydney, Jan. 13 & 14;

Mines, Jan. 15, 16; Pictou,

17; Whitney Pier, Jan. 18;

noy, Jan. 20, 21.

Glace Bay, Jan. 22 & 23;

deen, Jan. 24, 25; Port

26, 27; Louisbourg

Examination, Jan. 28

Feb. 1; Port Hood, Feb. 1

nees, Feb. 4-6; Truro

Feb. 7-9.

WILL now settlers and

in the British Isles, and

who would be willing to

who, as Dominion, and

assisted managers, with

to LIEUT.-COLONEL

Immigration Department

Toronto, Ont?